Billy Simons "Borrowing Arrows"

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IÂ'm ripping out the stitches from my body
And tearing wounds that I hope will never heal
And writing down the way to tell this story
Of how the war was fought
And how the scars feel

IÂ'm counting down the hours til tomorrow
And thinking up a way to let you know
That you might feel a sting before surrender
And then youÂ'll understand youÂ're losing all control
Cause IÂ'm borrowing arrows from my enemies
Standing right in front of me
On this lonely shore
And IÂ'm borrowing arrows from my enemies
Firing almost endlessly
On this holy war

And running wonÂ't protect you from this army
Oh and hiding seems to always slow you down
YouÂ're covering your tracks while setting fire to your
past
You think you wonÂ't get burned

You think you wonA't get burned You think you wonÂ't be found

Cause IÂ'm borrowing arrows from my enemies Standing right in front of me On this lonely shore And IÂ'm borrowing arrows from my enemies Firing almost endlessly On this holy war

Put your hands up put your shield down put your hands up Put your hands up put your shield down, put your hands, put your hands

Cause IÂ'm borrowing arrows from my enemies Standing right in front of me On this lonely shore And IÂ'm borrowing arrows from my enemies Firing almost endlessly On this holy war Visit <u>Billy Simons</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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